clamorous, rustling, squawking cloud of blue

SIX FULL HANDS.

Seven Players at the Table and Six of Them

Held Full Hands Pat.

In a bachelor's apartment in Forty-third

street may be found a framed exhibit hanging

on the wall which is, to say the least, peculiar,

It consists of seven poker hands in small cards

reproduced from the actual cards held in a

game played last winter at an uptown hotel

by a party of friends. The cards are artistically

arranged on a background of green cloth with

chip decorations and the signature of each

player under the hand he played, the whole

making an interesting and attractive mural

less interesting as told by the owner of the

"We were playing 50-cent jack-pots. \$5

limit," he said, "and the game had been in

progress without anything occurring of

special interest; in fact the hands were

running so low that frequent calls were made

for a change of deck. There were half a dozen

decks on a table near by, and when it came my

deal, there having been several hands dealt

so to speak, on the middle name of each.

Smith of Adrian is a New York man by birth, a native of the charming lake town of Canandaigua. The panic of 1857, which was a bad ting for many, was a good thing for this branch of the numerous. Smith family, for it led to its removal to grow up with the country further west in Michigan and the Adrian Smith became in time city attempt of that town and ultimately, as he is now, the Representative in Congress of what is known as the second or Ohio border district in the southern portion of the State, from which by the way all three of the Smiths of Michigan come.

The second by the second of th

ornament. The story that goes with it is

NIGHT SCENES IN DAWSON. BUSINESSLIKE GAMBIING DANCING NEARBY.

"Wash Your Neck?" Means "Have a Drink?"-Varied Mastodonic Liars-Song of the Dance From a Cow Camp-Pathetic Story From a Dead Wife's Diary.

Copyright, 1900, by Cy Warman. She had fifteen hundred dollars' Worth of flowers at her wedding; The poor girl at her funeral. She didn't have a flower. -Her Husband.

Dawson is not like the average Canadian camp. In Rossland, for instance, the poor workingman must stand for hours in front of an inanimate slot machine in order to get rid of his day's weges. Neither is Dawson like the old, wild, wide open camp of the Pacific coast, or the modern camp of Colorado. There are no deep-lunged fers with long guns, and only a few with long hair, though it costs a dollar in Dawson to ampu-

tate one's tresses. There is gambling, to be sure, wide open and free, if you have the dust, but it is all business. quiet, earnest business. There is no loud talking over the tables. Only the soft clink of glasses, and the softer click of the chips that pass in the night, the burr of the roulette wheel and the swish of a silken skirt, disturb the stillness that hangs over the groups of silent men who are crowding about the gaming tables, pushing their dust toward the till. They seem ever to be saying: "Oh Mr. Gambler, please take my money and let me go to bed. I am so tired." And he takes it. owly, it seems at times, but very surely. All about in the wide hall where the men are speculating groups of miners are showing nuggets and discussing the probable richness of the various creeks. Others are buying drinks for the women who sweep down the wide stairway that leads to the boxes overlooking the show. A card hangs on the swinging doors at the rear of the main room advertising a "Theatre-Admission 50 cents."

At one place we pushed the doors open, peeped in, coughed and backed out again. The foul air, bad tobacco, and the smell of spilled gin were too much even for my hardened friend, Thomp son. To a weman who blew cigarette smoke and smiles in his face he said:"You are no lady." I think he must have been wrong, for I am sure no gentleman would dress as that did. Its hair was the hue of a house on fire. After looking it | Jerry Jewel was known all over the United States. over carefully for a moment Jim said it was what Klondikers call "a dream."

"Wash yer neck?" asked a miner, jerking his head toward the bar. "Out," said the dream, and then she put an elbow on the board and called in a clear, confident

voice, "High ball" It was 11 o'clock, but not yet dark, when we passed out and stood for a moment on the embankment and watched the mighty Yukon gliding by. There is something grand, imposing, almost awful, about this river. Perhaps it is because we have heard so much about it, and of the far-off country through which it flows, the gold on its tributaries and the army of lives that have been lost in its dreadful rapids. At all events, there is a weird grandeur about it to-night. It is so wide and swift and deep. Along the wharf, made securely fast, are the many steamers that run the rapids between here and White Horse; and the still larger lower river boats, some with two funnels, that have come up from St. Michael. and will carry you out by the way of Behring Sea and so around to the towns of the Pacific coast, 4,000 miles away. It is a long ride, as long as the

sail from New York to Egypt But we must not stand here by the river and dream, for we have no burning desire to be borne away on its bosom to the ocean, wild and wide, We are slumming. Leaving the strand we take a cross street that

begins at the river and runs back to the hill, at

S'use your ladies, all together!
Ladies opposite the same!
Bit the timber with your leather!
Balance all and swing your dame!
Bunch the helters in the middle!
Circle stags and do-se-do
Pay attention to the fiddle!
Stags her yound and off you go!

First four forward! Back to places!
Scoond fellow—shuffle back!
Now you've got it down to cases—
Swing em till their trotters crack!
Gents all right a heel and toeing!
Swing 'em: tiss 'em if you kin!
Gu to next and keep a-gola'
Till yer hit yer parda ag'in!

Gents to centre; ladies round 'em!
Form a basket; balance all!
Whirl yes gais to where you found 'em!
Promenade around the hall!
Balance to yet pards and trot 'em
Round the circle double quick!
Grab and kiss 'em while you've got 'emHold 'em to it if they kick!

Hold 'em to it it they kick!

Ladies, left hand to your sonnies!
Alaman! Grand right and left!
Balance all, an' swing yer honeys—
Pick 'em up and feel their heft!
Promenade like skeery catile—
Balance all and swing yer sweets!
Shake yer spurs an' make 'em rattle!
Keno! Promenade to seats.
Here, as at other resorts, roughly dressed men are reaching over the tables to place their money.
A young woman in a neat tailor-made gown strolls about, nodding and celling men by their first names. She plays roulette for a little while and then strolls out. She appears not quite a fit here. In spite of the cold, mechanical smile that plays about her once pretty mouth, her eyes are still beautiful; deep, dark and almost bewitching. But that light must fail soon. She is burning her candle tapidly.

If the prompter could be suppressed, and a blue-eyed, brainless woman who screams occasionally would go to sieep, this camp, away up here in the shadow of the North Pole, would be as quiet as Jerusalem and almost as safe for a man or a woman to walk about in
A young man is dancing with a young woman in a long sidrt. They appear to be perfectly happy. They are to be married after the bail, and they are going 'outside.'
A spere man, with wide blue eyes and pale

A young man is dancing with a young woman in a long skirt. They appear to be perfectly happy. They are to be married after the bail, and they are going "outside."

A spare man, with wide blue eyes and pale hair, is leaning on the end of the bar reading a poem to some friends.

When the poet had gone out I cultivated the barkseper, who had a woman's diary in his vest pocket and her story by heart.

This is the story of the woman:
They were married at Montreal under the rose. It rained flowers that day. The streets were crowded with carriages. It had been a case of love on sight with both of them, but they quarrelled, as the best of lovers will, and he went away to the Klondike. She tried heroically to live without him, but she was a woman who could not live without love. So she followed him, He took the Edmonton trail. She went in over White Pass and passed him on the way. When she had been ten days in Dawson she wrote: "Had one meal to-day, \$2.50; got 10 cents left."

Three days later she wrote: "I'm hungry. Saw a man pay \$17 to-day for a head of lettuce that grew in a tomato can."

The next day: "I feel now that you have foresken me. Six months—there is no trail as long as that. Well, I'm going to work to-night. The manager of the theatre—to "rustle the boxes," he told me. I presume I am to take the coupons—

and show the people to the proper seats. But first we are to dine at 5 o'clock, I think he said. Mon Dieu! three hours more, and I have fasted three days. Two hours of the long, long night have passed. The candles are burning in the tents and cabins. Outside the snow is falling softly, silently. I saw them lay a young woman to sleep in the snow to-day, and I envied her. It was a weird sight to see the people all muffled up like Esquimaux, and the mute, uncomplaining husites hauling the black coffin across the white field.

up like Esquimaux, and the mitte, uncomplaining huskies hauling the black coffin across the white field.

"Far up the mouth of the Troanduick I hear a malimute mourning his master's absence. I wonder why dogs always how after a funeral. God! was ever a land so lonely, so utterly lost in darkness? Even the winds go by on tiptoe! If they whisper, they say 'Hush!' Not a sound comes to me save the harsh, imperative 'Mush!' 'Mush!' of the drivers and the mournful cry of the hungry dogs. Ah! my poor little candle is going out. I must dress for dinner now without a light. It is still snowing. It snowed on our wedding day, you remember, more cher. And you spent \$1,500 for flowers. Good night."

That was all she ever wrote in her diary. But the barman, who had been her friend, who had loved her without knowing her past—almost without knowing her—told us that she had been very unhappy in Dawson. One night they missed her at the theatre. The next night she failed to show up, and on the day following the manager called at her room. That afternoon he sent adoctor up and two days later an undertaker.

And this man with the wide blue eyes and pale hair had been her husband. She had been dead a year when he came to camp. Now I understood the meaning of that melancholy chorus to his sad song:

"She had fifteen hundred dollars' worth of flowers at her wedding:

The poor guil, at her funeral.

She didn't have a flower."

The night winds that came down the Klondike were fresh and cool as we stepped from the smoke-

The night winds that came down the Klondike were fresh and cool as we stepped from the smokedimmed "Pavilion" to the board walk.

"Hello!" said a cheery voice, and it named my

"Hello" said a cheery voice, and it hames my name.
"Now," thought I. "what woman knows me here?" and then I caught the glimpse of a bright face laughing out of a storm of hair and recognized a little lady who had come over on the Victorian. All day a man had been leading her by the hand. It is long past midnight now. They have finished their shopping and are going home.

"Come on, dear," calls the man.
"Yes, papa," says the maid, as she kisses he hand to me and romps away. Like the breez that blows down from the gardens on the hill per smile is pure and sweet.

GAMBLING IN WASHINGTON.

Not Much High Play There Now, Says & Old Gambler, and He Tells Why.

From the Washington Post. Jerry Jewel, Washington's oldest ex-gambler s reported to be seriously ill at his home in this city. As a sporting man in his prime and day He came of a highly respectable family of colonial descent, and, as a lifelong friend of his puts it, "Jerry took to gambling as naturally as a duck takes to water." Coming to Washington early in the Buchanan Administration, Jewel has resided here ever since. Talking on the old times to a few friends who recently visited him, Jerry eloquently pointed out the causes for the decadence of gambling. He said:

"One night while dealing for old Thad Stevens then a national figure in Congress, a man for whom he had secured a position in one of the epartments watched the game awhile, at made a suggestion as to the best play. Mr. Stevens merely raised his eyebrows and made no rejoinder. Finally the man said: 'Mr. Stevens rejednder. Finally the man said: Mr. Stevens, I will stake my reputation that the nine wins. Still Mr. Stevens continued to play right and left, as was his custom, without deigning to notice the remark. But when the nine lost. Mr. Stevens saw a chance to suppress his would-be coach, and, raising his head, he exclaimed: Pay the dealer 25 cents, sir. But I haven't bet. Mr. Stevens, answered the surprised and confused individual. You staked on the nine to win, sir, and you owe a quarter, gruffly returned old Thad, and the fitter of the other players around the board admentshed the fellow that Mr. Stevens very pointed estimate of his stake and reputation was concurred in.

reputation was concurred in.

"After he had left, Mr. Stevens cashed in, and addressing me, he foretold the decadence of the exciting sport in the near future, so far as Washington was concerned. Said Mr. Stevens.

"Jewel, these department clerks and appointees are running us out, sir. That fellow who has just left I secured a position of \$1,500 per annum. He needs every cent of it to support those who are dependent on him, but he must needs gamere dependent on him. but he must needs gamere dependent on him. but he must needs gamere dependent on him. He needs every cent of it to support those who are dependent on him, but he must needs gamble. How much longer do you suppose the class of men who have been your patrons will sit around the green cloth with clerks or appointees."

"I was struck with the force of Mr. Stevens's observation, and also noticed another element increasing daily which equally helped to kill the game. This element was the cheap gambler who lived by his plays and leafed around the rooms.

Learing the strand we take a cross street that begins at the river and runs back to the hill, at whose feet they have built the city of Dawson. It is the shops people are still shopping, just at they were when we arrived at 6 o'clock this morning. Like the birds of the Klondike, they do not know when to go to bed. In front of an outfitter's some prospectors are packing a train of burros. An English-Canadian cells as into the hotel to have a lique with him. He has just finished his dumer. It has beared of a chain that is not yet staked, and at this moment, I be p. M. struting and lat their feet a couple of stain that is not yet staked, and at this moment, I be p. M. struting and lat their feet a couple of stain that is not yet staked, and at this moment, I be p. M. struting and at their feet a couple of stain that is not yet staked, and at this moment, I be p. M. struting and at their feet a couple of stain that is not yet staked, and at this moment, I be p. M. struting and the first provided the street of the days and in canvas paniers on their backs are food and drink for the men and their master, and feed for the dags. It is fourteen miles over to the claim and them; four boundaries of the saverage must tamp by noon to-morrow, for he has maximed must tamp by noon to-morrow, for he has maximed must tamp by noon to-morrow, for he has maximed must tamp by noon to-morrow, for he has maximed to the average statement of the average trailer over lands. These men are the mastedonic litror of the sarth. I have already crossed swords with the trail har and the raisin liar. The former was on the Edward of the correct and as near to the truth as the war to the same the mastedonic litror of the correct provides the most of the first the part of the correct provides the corre

ied sagacity. He considered himself personally responsible for a Republican majority in Wisconsin, and was quite sensitive on that subject consin, and was quite sensitive on that subject in himself personally responsible for a Republican majority in Wisconsin and was quite sensitive on that subject the concealed fowler, fly one underdy of the Garfield campaign. I was sitting one day in his simple office at Oshkosh when a gentleman, then unknown, but now occupying a prominent position in public affeirs, appeared with a letter of introduction from Marshall Jewell of Connecticut, chairman of the Republican National Committee, who stated that the bear had been instructed to visit Wisconsin for the purpose of mailing a retorit upon the political saturation and the prospects of the Republican the essential of the Republican of the Republican of the interesting of the Republican of the Republican studion and the prospects of the Republican the essential committee, who stated that the bear had been instructed to visit Wisconsin for the purpose of mailing a retorit upon the political saturation and the prospects of the Republican the essential to the purpose of mailing a retorit upon the political saturation and the prospects of the Republican the essential prospect of the Republican and the prospects of the Republican the essential prospect in the purpose of mailing a retorit upon the political studies of his territory, and I noticed that his face timbed as a read the letter. After looking out of the body of the purpose of mailing a retority upon the political prospects of the Republicans and the decision. There's a train leaving here at a visit of the state of the obstingtion of the purpose of mailing a retority may an advantage of the state of the obstingtion of the purpose of mailing a retority may an advantage of the state of the obstingtion of the purpose of the purpose of the prospect of the purpose of the prospect of the purpose of the purpose of the purpose of the prospect of the purpose of the purpose of the p

FLIGHT OF THE WILD GEESE

GOOD SHOOTING AT THESH PP.

Sport Continues About Three Weeks—Began Early This Year—After the Green Count the Duck, Woodceek, Jacksnipes and Captrines of Captrines of Captrines about Three Weeks—Began Early This Year—After the Green Count the Duck, Woodceek, Jacksnipes and Captrines of Captrines of Duck, Woodceek, Jacksnipes and Captrines of Captrines of

sands. For the most part they are flying high bound further up, and intending to alight somewhere between the banks below Lake Itasca. Those shot are the greese that struck the river lower down and are working their way up stream, feeding from island to island, and purposing to breed this side of northern Canada.

The style of shooting differs materially from that employed in the South of on the level lands of the Dakotas. In the West a man lies flat on his back in a cornfield, covers himself with stalks and calls until the nearing flocks circle and come down within range. On the islands the shooting is done entirely from natural blinds, or else, if there be some bare bit of land over which the geese are passing at a reasonable height, the shooter will go to it in the dark and dig a pit in the sands so deep that he is barely able to see over the edge of In each instance silhouette decoys, if not absolutely necessary, are a great help, and so is the ability to call, though a man may slay many geese in a day without calls or decoys. The goose s a companionable creature, however, loves its kind, and is much more ant to settle for a bait of clams if it sees its kindred in the water or upon some sandy bar. The fact that the river is not entirely open until later in April limits also in the choice of feeding ground, concentrates the birds and makes the shooting better.

shows the filled delivers me states the filled feet of the second of the

VANDALS IN WASHINGTON. MEMORIAL TABLETS IN THE MONU. MENT BADLY MUTILATED.

> Only Seven of the Large Number Have Entirely Escaped-Several From New York in the Damaged List-Congress to Be Asked to Provide Severe Penalties.

WASHINGTON, April 7 .- A bridegroom from Pennsylvania, in this city on his honeymoon, wielded his heavy cane a few days ago and smashed the head off a minature Diana which is one of the ornaments of a memorial tablet in the Washington Monument Then he picked up the fragment of stone, and handed it to his bride to take home as a souvenir of Washington. Just then a park policeman took the vandal into custody, appropriated the head of Diana, and marched bride and bridegroom off to the police station. A local Magistrate fined the man \$1 for destroying public property. The head cannot possibly be replaced. Such a flagrant case of vandalism made Col.

A. T. Bingham, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, very angry. In his annual reports Col. Bingham has, much to his regret, been obliged to chronicle a number of cases of vandalism at the Washington Monument, but in cases where the offender is caught, the Police Magistrate usually imposes a severe fine. The idea of a vandal deliberately ruining one of the fine memorial stones in the monument, and then escaping with nominal fine caused Col. Bingham a bad half hour, which ended in his writing a letter to the Police Magistrate which caused someone's hair to rise, and the issue of an order to Custodian John Hawkins to make an investigation and report on the actual condition of all the memorial stones in the monument. Col. Bingham will incorporate the information thus obtained in a special report to Congress, recommending that a severe penalty be imposed for every

all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument remains standing. Some magnificent stones, finely carved and with intricate ornamentation. have been smashed and mutilated to such an extent that they are eyesores and objects of laughter to visitors who inspect the monument Every month there are one or two cases of van dalism of this kind reported, but those are only the exceptional instances when the offender has been caught. The great extent of territory to be protected makes it difficult properly to police the big marble shaft, with its 980 steps of winding staircase.

"One feature about this vandalism is that of the offenders caught, eight out of ten prove to be ministers from small cities who have come to Washington on excursions. Why ministers of all people should smash such priceless stones for a few fragments of marble or granite. I don't pretend to know, but the records of this office do show that ministers predominate to the extent I have mentioned. There is need for strong legislation properly to protect the few stones which have been left untouched in the monument, and I shall recommend that a severe penalty be imposed on such cases in the future."

The list of the damage is an imposing indictment of the Government for not properly protecting the shaft reared to the memory of George Washington. The most notable case is that of the elaborately carved stone representing a locomotive, and bearing the inscription "Presented non it would be difficult to give preference to by the Employees of R. Norris & Son, Locomotive either, without weighing carefully the merits of Works, Philadelphia, February 22d, 1856," This each, and observing closely their progress in the stone shows the most minute features of a loco- arts and sciences. with no openers out, my friend opposite | motive, yet successive vandals have broken out | been for many years the unrivalled nation of the reached over to the table and handed me spokes from the wheels, parts of the engine earth, but the United States has been like a sourone from the reserve pile. I gave the cab, sections of the botler and the wheels, while

chipped so badly that the inscription is almost

MICHIGAN'S THREE SMITHS.

All Three of Them Are Republicans and Sit in Washington's Lower House.

Michigan has twelve Representatives in the lower house of Congress and three of these are named Smith—Henry Cassorte Smith of Adrian, Willia Alden Smith of Grand Rapids and Samuel William Smith of Pontiac. All three are Republicans and as is the case with Michigan Republicans and as is the case with Michigan Republicans quite often, they disagree in minor matters of party policy with the result that in many Congress debates it is necessary to separately designate the Smiths of Michigan not only by name but by full name with the accent so to speak, on the middle name of each.

Smith of Adrian is a New York man by birth, a native of the charming lake town of Canan-

the Memory of Washington and a Pledge of Her Fidelity to the Union of the States," is in worse condition than most of the other stones from the States.

Sione No. 43, on the eighth landing, 100 feet above ground, from the Independent Order of United Brothers of Maryland, 1851, is in a deplorable condition, most of the raised lettering and the ornamental parts being mutilated and distigured. A figure representing Mercy is cracked and broken. An unusualty beautiful stone, presented by the Grand Louge of Odd Fellows of Virginia, 1851, with various symbolic devices carved in the stone, is very badly mutilated. The stones of Rhode Island, North Carolina and Wisconsin have the edges chipped off, but are otherwise in good condition.

On the ninth landing a Masonic stone from the Grand Lodge of Ohio is chipped and scarred. A similar one from the Grand Lodge of Rentucky shows signs of decay. The stone from the Grand Lodge of the State of New York, with Masonic emblems carved out of the stone, is very badly mutilated. Canes and chisels have knocked off every projection. The stone of Iowa is in fairly good condition, while one from the Postmasters and Assistant Postmasters of Indiana is chipped in a number of places. Stones from Elicott Mills, Md., 1852; Germantown, Pa.; Sons of Temperance of Rhode Island, and Roybury, Mass., are chipped in a number of places. Stones from Elicott Mills, Md., 1852; Germantown, Pa.; Sons of Temperance of Rhode Island, and Roybury, Mass., are chipped, and is in danger of destruction by water flowing over its surface. The interior of the monument is very damp, and though this stone is 120 feet above the ground, it is constantly in a very damp condition. The stone from the city of Frederick, Md., has been chipped so much that the long inscription cannot be deciphered.

A block of marble from Mount Lebanon Lodge No. 226, A. Y. M. of Lebanon, dated 1851, is in fair condition. The beautiful stone from Washington Lodge, No. 21, of the city of New York, shows signs of mutilation. The stone from the

of the City of New York, 1852, a handsomely ornamented stone, has been very badly backed around the edges. The stone from the American Institute of the City of New York is in a condition which would cause regret if the original donors of the stone could see it now. A very delicately carved stone from the American Whig Society of Princeton University is in very bad shape, one side of the ornamental frame being broken entirely off.

The stones on the twelfth landing, 140 feet

entirely off.

The stones on the twelfth landing, 140 feet high, are all chipped in spots, that of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Illinois, being in the most serious condition. A stone from Fort Greene hattle-greened of Long Island, "a tribute from the Fort Greene Guard of Brooklyn, 1854," has one side broken off. The stone from the city of Baltimore on this landing has been hacked around the inscription, and many raised letters have the inscription, and many raised letters have been mutilated.

more on this landing has been hacked around the inscription, and many raised letters have been mutilated.

There are no memorial stones on the thirtcenth landing, possibly because of a superstitious belief of the monument commission in the bad omen of the number thirteen, which may have caused it not to honor or trust this landing with any of the monument's gems.

On the next landing, the most badly mutilated stone is that from Newark, N. J., the ornamental work of which is badly broken. On the fifteenth landing, stones from Salem, Mass., charlestown, Mass., and New Bedford, Mass., have chips taken off, but are otherwise in good condition. The Pennsylvania State stone is in fairly good condition, with only two corners missing, while the stone "Cornoration of the City of Philadelphia," is quite presentable. The Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania is in fairly good condition. An Odd Fellows' stone, No. 99 on the roster, has been chipped so much that more of the inscription than the "L. O. O. F." cannot be deciphered.

Most of the stones on the seventeenth landing are from foreign countries, but the vandal has not spared these either. The stone from Switzerland and from Greece have been hacked around the edges. Siam suffers too, while that of Brazil, 1878. Is deplorable. The stone from the city of Birmen, Germany, has not suffered much. The Turkish stone and the one from the islands of Paros and Naxos, Greeien Archipelago, Aug. 13, 1855, are in good condition.

The ornamental stone from the national "Templars of Honor and Temperance" is munitated. The State stone from Michigan, which once bore a coat of arms, is now only a fragment. The stone from Chinas, heing simpler, has escaped with one or two scars. The lettering on the stone from the Masoulc Grand Lodge of Kentucky has been hacked off.

The beautiful symbolical figures on the stone from the American Medical Association have been from the stone from

of Philadelphia, 4th July, 1853," with a biblical quotation, has been very badly mutilated. A stone from the public school public of Baltimore has been so badly hacked that the full inscription cannot be made out. A stone from "the Cliosophic Society, Nassau Hall, N. J., has bost most of the figures which once made it very beautiful.

Stone No. 187 in Custodian Hawkins's list is a block of brown marble, which has been mutilated so much that the inscription cannot be made out. A stone from the citizens of Alexandria, Va., has been badly cut and chipped.

garden and observing closely that progress in the stoops show the most intuite features of a local motive, yet successive vanidals have broken out speakes. From the wholes, harden and the wheels, while the speakes that and the wheels, while the speakes have entirely disaptioned. In the feature of the most beautiful and could stone placed in the speakes can be seen and the speaker of the most beautiful and could stone placed in the speakers have entirely disaptioned. As single stone, bearing the worlds. Nevado, in large letters of silver, indered in the scale, and in that way recommend the feature of the speakers of the speakers of the speakers of the feature of the speakers of the speake

Many years ago Zebahr was a wealthy slave

pots in the province of Bahr el-Ghazal, and maintained large bands of armed men who went on his

slave catching raids. Finally Zebahr took it

TRAPPING IN THE FAR WEST

MONEY STILL TO BE MADE IN THE MONTANA MOUNTAINS. Region of Fur-bearing Animals That Is

as Wild as It Ever Was Preparations

for a Winter's Campaign Eight Months' Long-Profits of Trapping,

From the Chicago Record.

HAMILTON, Mon., April 1. There are small

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Root Mountains every spring by men who go away back into the fastnesses of those almost inaccessible mountains in September and remathere bemmed in by snow which does not melt enough to allow of their coming out until the end of April or the middle of May. During the say of eight months of their stay they generally get a dozen or more bearskins apiece, a couple of dezen marten and any quantity of deerskins. These which may safely be counted as an average care will be worth from \$500 to \$1,000, according to the sizes, kind and quality of the fur-The men who follow this sort of business are fo most part typical trappers, and their lives and the scenes of their occupation are as wild and fa from civilization as any lover of adventure a desire. They generally go alone, though there are now and then a couple who make the expedtion in company. As there will be no comuntil spring it is necessary to take in change with camp equipages, their bedding, traps ammunition. There are no such things as back into the mountains, so they can supplies in with pack animals a dozen man, for the two trails which lead in, the and the Lost Horse, are so difficult and dit that it is unsafe and impracticable to load mal with much over 150 pounds; and the necessary to have one or two "extras" in chance fall laming one of those loaded.

After the start is made they do not so they have wound their way back to the of the range, where they halt for a feworking along it in search of the particular stone from China, bearing a lengthy inscription in Chinese, has been attacked in several places. The result of the investigation was a surprise even to Col. Bingham. He had known in a general way that a great many acts of vandalism had been committed, but even he was not prepared for the sweeping statement of Custodian Hawkins that out of 177 memorial tablets only seven have escaped. These seven stones are plain tablets, with little lettering and no ornamentation, and how they escaped is a wonder.

"Here," said Col. Bingham to-day, handling the list of memorial stones with the special report upon their condition, "is a record which it is sortowful to contemplate. These stones, which can never be replaced, have been ruthlessly injured and smashed, and yet our local police magistrates are such patrons of art that they impose a fine of only \$i for damages which will live through all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the pages, so long as the Washington Monument all the pages, so long as the Washington Monument all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the ages, so long as the Washington Monument all the pages and the page of the particular canyon in Chinese, has been attacked in several places. The lettering on the stone from the lettering on the stone from the Pire Department of the Merthy places. A none from the Pire Department of the particular canyon in the Masonic Grand Lodge of Rentucky has been mutilated in a number of places. A hone from the Pire Department of the preparation in the Masonic Grand Medical Association have been mutilated in a number of places. A hone from the Pire Department of the side of the tange where they had been contained the little from the side of the tange and hunting ground. This is often days trapping and hunting ground. This is often the side of the tange where After the exploration has been made the no figures which once made it very beautiful. Stone No. 167 in Custodian Hawkins's list is a block of brown marble, which has been mutilated so much that the inscription cannot be made out. A stone from the citizens of Alexandria, Va., has been badly cut and chipped.

These are the most flagrant cases. It is easier to give a list of the stones that have not been touched by the vandal's hand than it is to print a complete list of those which have suffered. The seven stones which do not betray marks of viocence are a company to the valley. Having arrive they turn their pack animals down into the camp outfit and animals down into the camp outfit and down into the camp on the first winter camp, usually about down from the summit of the range. I build a rude cabin, and, leaving some bedding and as many traps as will be at this end of the line, push on ten or miles further, cutting a trail as they go made and the camp outfit and down into the camp on the first winter camp, usually about down from the summit of the range. I build a rude cabin, and, leaving some bedding and as many traps as will be at this end of the line, push on ten or miles further, cutting a trail as they go was a sum of the camp on the first winter camp, usually about down from the summit of the range. I build a rude cabin, and, supplying it as before, controlled in the first winter camp, usually about down from the summit of the range. I build a rude cabin, and, supplying it as before, controlled in the first winter camp. cabin, and, supplying it as before, continue on their way to the valley. Having arrived there is to those which have suffered. The seven stones which do not betray marks of violence are. The marble block on the fifty eighth landing, with the inscription: "Top of Statue on Capitol," a stone on the twenty-sixth landing Profession of America; from Honesdale, Wayne county, Pa; from the First Regiment of Light Infantry. Boston, 1853; from the Hibernian Society of Baltimore, a stone from two disciples of Daguerre; and a stone From the Jeffersonan Society of the University of Virginia to the National Washington Monument, Jan. 7, 1850."

HANNA AN EARLY EXPANSIONIST.

In 1855 He Wrote That the American Eagle Was Sceking a Wider Field of Glory.

From the Clereland Leader.

The following essay, preserved in the original by his old schoolmaster, was written by the Hon. Marcus A. Hanna when he was a schoolboy, 18 years old:

"ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES."

When we compare the respective standing of these two great nations on the poant of civilization it would be difficult to give preference to either, without weighing carefully the merits of each, and observing closels that recrease in the respective standing of these two great nations on the poant of civilization it would be difficult to give preference to either, without weighing carefully the merits of each, and observing closels that recrease in the respective standing of these two great nations on the poant of civilization it would be difficult to give preference to either, without weighing carefully the merits of each, and observing closels that recrease in the explexity and if exceptionally generally served and free exceptionally generally served the first pack and in their pack antions of the pack and in the explexy limit the pack and in their pack antions of the first pack and in the explexy. He was a stend in explexy and if exceptionally general to it.

HANNA AN EARLY EXPANSIONIST.

The following is found may be absent in exploring the canvents of the winter spe

Whatever sort of methods the trapper chooses ne generally makes the trip over his line of in three or four days to reset any traps that prung and make sure of anything caught

and all enjoy equal rights and privileges and every honest and linking and enjoy equal rights and privileges and every honest and indications man can gain a conformable liveliho d. Why is it that so many of the subjects of England and indicat nearly every country are foreking to the American shores. It is because they are forced to seek shelter from the iron grasp of despotism and continual life of bondage and suffering and knowing that America is an asylum for the oppressed they hasten to place the meselves under its protecting care. Well may the proud Peers of England scratch their heads and look grave as they behold the upward flight of the proud engle of America, which not content with the common spirit of the nation is seeking a wider field of glory.

"MARCUS A HANNA"

ZERAHR IN THE SOUDAN,

The Famous Pasha Permitted to Return to Khartoum After Many Years.

For about twenty years Zebahr Pasha has been a prisoner in the hands of the Egyptians or British, part of the time at Cairo and for some years at Gibraltar. He was sone the most powerful native in the Egyptian Soudan and last month he was permitted to return to his old home. The British commander at Khartoum received the aged man with much honor and the reception given at the palace was largely attended.

Many years ago Zebahr was a wealthy slave dealer and trader, He had immense slave declared and trader. He had immense slave declared and trader, He had immense slave declared and trader. He had immense slave declared and trader. He had immense slave declared and trader, He had immense slave declared and trader. He had immense slave declared and trader. He had immense slave declared and trader. He had immense slave do in the nation had the nation he had time to get even one shell in the bard time to get even one shell in the bard time to get even on use trying to make it was no use trying to make it was no use trying to make it

dealer and trader. He had immense slave de SEQUOYAH TO HAVE A MONUMENT. Honor to the Memory of the Man Who Invented the Cherokee Alphabet.

into his head to help Ismail Pasha, the Egyptian Governor of Khartoum, to conquer the large of the Cherokee Indian names are making a arations to erect a monument to the mental Sequeyah, distinguished as the man who countries of Darfour and Dar Fertit, and it was with the powerful assistance of this slave dealer that Egypt added these territories to her possession in the Soudan. To recompense Zebahr for his valuable and Egypt made him Mudir of the Chekka province, with the rank of Bey, and later he was promoted to a Pasiassip.

So Zebahr went down the Nile to Cairo to be invested with his new title, leaving the government of his province in the hands of his son, Suleiman. This young man, intoxicated by the power, he now wielded and incensed by orders from Knartoum to cease radiulty for slaves, althed himself with the dethroned Sultan of Darfour and attacked the Egyptian posts. Gess Pasha captured Suleiman after a short campaign and put him to death. There was no proof that Zebahr had anything to do with his son's revolt and he had gone to Cairo to receive further honors. Hut he was distrusted on account of his son's treachery, languished for many years in prison, and has not been permitted to return, till now to his sold home.

When Gen. Gordon went to Khartoum on his fulle and tractical mission to allay, if possible the rising wave of Mahdism he asked that Zebahr be permitted to go with him on account of the worderful influence he possessed over the people of the Soudan. But Mr. Gladstone would not trust the old slave dealer and refused to let him go.

Sisteen years have passed since Gladstone and the collection of the Soudan. But Mr. Gladstone would not trust the old slave dealer and refused to let him go.

Sisteen years have passed since Gladstone and the collection of the country between Herbert and Khartoum, and a tribute to England. The same despatch is required to the country between Herbert and Khartoum, and a tribute to England. The same despatch is the London for the country between Herbert and Khartoum, and the received to the Course have an attractive appearance, is an unique as the trees and the great herbert and Khartoum on his fully and the had gone to Cairo to receive further heads and the receive further heads and the had gone to Cairo to receive furthe with the powerful assistance of this slave dealer that Egypt added these territories to her possession

than eighty separate characters in the alouded.

Many Roman letters are used for convenience, but their sound is unlike that given in the Loss lish language. D for instance is V, R is E, T is and W is La.